

NOTHING TO LOSE BUT MISERY!

W EMANCIPATION W
EDUCATION ORGANIZATION

FREEDOM TO GAIN FROM SLAVERY!

Industrial Worker

"AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL!"

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One Dollar a Year

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Whole Number 159

MASSACHUSETTS PROMISED TO FREE ETTOR AND GIOVANNITTI. MAKE THEM DO SO.

POLICE MURDER IN SAN DIEGO

MICHAEL HOEY MURDERED BY POLICE — FUNERAL CEREMONIES DESECRATED — SAN DIEGO GETTING ADVERTISED.

San Diego, Cal., April 1, 1912.

To the "Worker."

This would-be sea port had the Free Speech fight solved a week ago, but somehow they are unable to prove the solution. Last week all the leaders were in jail, their poor deluded followers were all scared out, and the sympathizers were all alienated. It was away to the deserts for the I. W. W. But here we are, the fight is still on, and the papers are trying to tell just why there are some things yet to do in the matter.

Last week Chief J. Keno Wilson had himself interviewed, and stated that it was very sad to see so many young men with fine intelligent faces among the I. W. W. bunch who were proud of their company, and apparently they had lost all love for the dear old flag, and had no patriotism left. It was so weeping that he said he could not express his feelings. And that night Thomas Kilkullen was set upon by a mob of police and nearly beaten to death. He was to have been the speaker at Sixth and E streets, outside the forbidden ground, but had only started when he was knocked down by Police Slugger Martin and was at once set upon by twelve other policemen and chased two blocks and beaten into helplessness. Six stitches had to be taken in one scalp wound, and there were dozens of bruises all over his body which has kept him confined to his bed since.

As is the case with all bullies when badly scared, the bosses and their apologist, the Union, are shouting very loud about what they will do to any unlucky wight who comes here to take part for freedom. They say that only a few days ago 181 I. W. W.'s were turned back from the county line, and that a bull who is there for that purpose drives them out from the box cars with a blacksnake whip and sends them on their way. Several men have come in lately but they know nothing of such pranks.

Also they now propose to send all of us to some penal island for life, simply because they see such law abiding citizens that they will not take us out and hang up or shoot us, and as a final piece of refined cruelty they will never let us see the American flag again!

Michael Hoey, a man sixty-three years old, was one of those who volunteered early in the fight to be a police victim, and on the morning of the 28th of March he answered to the last roll call. He had been starved in the jail with the others, and beside all that had been assaulted by policemen in the cell. This assault resulted in a rupture and other injuries to the stomach, and when he reported sick to the jailors the City Physician gave him emetics that vomited him severely. Dr. De-Ville then succeeded in having Hoey removed to a hospital where he could be given proper attention, but the work of the police was too thorough for him to recover. He must needs pay the last great penalty for the crime of dreaming of freedom.

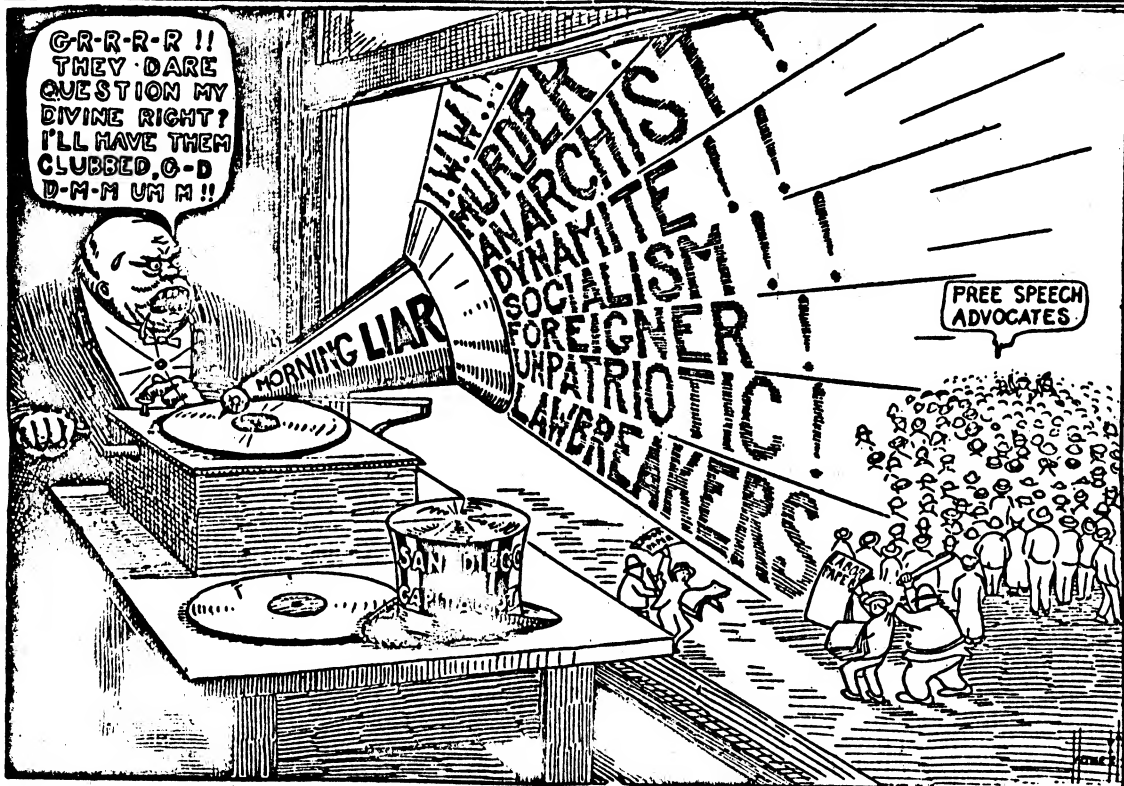
The I. W. W. took charge of Fellow Worker Hoey's funeral, and several hundred persons paid him their last respects. Fellow Worker Emerson conducted the funeral ceremonies, and pronounced a glowing eulogy on the men and women of the world who have gone to their death that mankind may have greater freedom and a more abundant life in this world.

But the professional sluggers could not keep their dirty hands off during the most solemn occasions, for as Fellow Worker Daggett was about to drape a red flag over the coffin Shepard arrested him and took him and the flag to the station. Daggett was soon released, but the flag was retained by the police, perhaps as evidence of something. Thus the grave of the aged is desecrated by the ghouls who were the direct cause of his death.

A U. S. battleship is here, and the authorities are in hopes that they can start something by telling how the anarchists have abused the flag. With them it is anything to make trouble, for peace is a trouble to their souls as long as there is any man with nerve to criticize their actions.

A meeting was held at the county jail yesterday morning, but the sight of a peaceable meeting did not suit them, so the police started the move on game in the hope to break up the meeting. They were wrong in their game, though, for the owner of a lot across the street from the jail invited the crowd to be his guests for awhile. Thus the meeting was held, but there wasn't a goat, so a boy of eighteen

(Continued on page four.)



THE WAIL OF THE KEPT PRESS

From San Diego Labor Leader

CANADIAN NORTHERN TIED UP TIGHT

While the Canadian Northern strikers have presented other demands, the main thing that caused the walkout was the foul condition of the camps in which the men were herded. Even the capitalist press are forced to admit that fact.

Not a single one of the sanitary laws upon the statute books have the authorities of British Columbia made the slightest attempt to enforce. All that has been accomplished in the way of betterment has been done by direct

action on the part of the men themselves.

In one of the Tierney camps the bunka were built three tiers high and the men, after waking each morning for a short time, with raging headaches, tore down the top bunk.

In other camps the floors were laid directly upon the ground instead of 18 inches above, insufficient air space was allowed and wash houses, dry houses and bath houses were of the vilest sort. The politicians who were supposed to investigate sent Dr. Davis down for

a visit. The doctor came, he saw, and he returned to his snug palace in Victoria. The contractors paid no more attention to his report than if he were in China.

The strike broke out on the 27th in Nelson and Benson's camp No. 4, which is about 5 miles from Lytton. The men came down the line and called all men out at camps 3 and 2. A meeting was held at I. W. W. hall in Lytton and demands were formulated, various com-

(Continued on page four.)

MICHAEL HOEY--MARTYR

(By Laura Payne Emerson).

Fellow Workers: I count it an honor to be accorded the privilege of paying a tribute, on this occasion, to our martyred dead fellow worker, Michael Hoey. He was a soldier in the war for industrial freedom. Early in life he joined the forces that were making for better conditions for his class, the working class, and to the day when he fell mortally wounded, and was carried from the field of battle, never did he falter.

It was in San Diego, California. A fight for free speech was on. An infamous ordinance had been passed by the common council denying the natural and constitutional right of free speech and public assembly to certain citizens. Many brave souls had undertaken to test the odious law by attempting to speak on the streets, and had met the policeman's club and the jail. Among those on the firing line in that contest was Michael Hoey, a man sixty-three years of age. When told by a friend that he was too old to enlist in such a fight, and that he should leave it to younger and more vigorous men he replied: "I have nothing to give but myself and life is not worth living when all liberty is gone." That night amid the cheering crowd his fine face appeared for a moment, while his voice was raised in a last appeal to his class to stand firm for human rights! Then! Burly guardians of the law snatched him down, and with kicks and clubs, jail and starvation, silenced his voice forever.

Shall we say forever? Can it be that such souls die? If it be true that the sea of ob-

livion engulfs those who leave this shore, and their voices are hushed in everlasting night, then Michael Hoey is dead; but from his ashes will spring ten thousand soldiers of freedom more powerful than he, and the message upon his dying lips will be carried by millions of voices, shouted from the house-tops and mountains of the world.

But if, as many teach, there is no death, and what seems so is but transition; if within the infinitude of nature there is room and possibility for all creatures, and beyond the sunset gates of earth the countless so-called dead survive, then Michael Hoey is not dead, but with the hosts of martyrs to the cause of progress he stands today transfigured, perhaps, in form and face, wearing a garb and mien to suit the time and place, yet the same in mind. If so, then the victims of the snow covered plains of Siberia, the dripping, loathsome vaults of San Juan Alva, the Haymarket Riot; the Joans of Ares, the Ferrers, and all the thousands from gallows, stake, bull pen and bastille, are with him today, and with us in our struggle for the abolition of this capitalistic hell.

Our fellow worker was a hero in the strife. The army with which he marched are not mounted, booted, nor spurred; neither do they carry arms; but from Maine to California their camp fires are burning, and from ocean to ocean the world over their banner floats. What army is this? The grand army of organized labor. They hope to win, not by taking up arms, but by laying down tools. England at this moment is engaged in a desperate conflict, where by these tactics the power of

that army is shown as never before in the history of the world. Michael Hoey belonged to that army, though on this side of the sea; and freedom of speech is necessary to its existence.

That army is entrenched and its recruits fast being mustered wherever wage slaves bend beneath their burdens; wherever capitalism has laid its withering hand. They hope to win peacefully, but if that be not possible, no matter, they will win. They must.

And, today, standing beside the bier of this our fellow worker, martyr in the world's greatest revolution, we solemnly swear to carry on the battle with renewed energy, and to never stop until we avenge his death, and achieve victory in the cause for which he died.

And now, friend, fellow worker, we leave you to your rest. Far from friends and relatives of other days, we are your friends. Today after your long laborious life you repose beneath a cover of flowers. Your weary body, oft neglected in life, is tenderly cared in death. Such is the irony of fate. You who, no doubt, as other of your class, have oft been driven from place to place with no shelter, nowhere to lay your head, now find a place of abode where hunger shall not overtake you, and where no policeman's club will bruise you, nor gruff voice bid you "move on!" You have fought your fight, you have finished your work. Although a private in the ranks you wear a laurel wreath upon your brow. You have given your all, a Christ could do no more. "AN INJURY TO ONE IS AN INJURY TO ALL." WE SHALL NOT FORGET.

JOE ETTOR AWAITS YOUR ANSWER

Fellow Workers, Jos. J. Ettor and Arturo Giovannetti are still in jail at Lawrence, Mass. The master class at that point have promised to let them out. YOU know how much good a promise from that quarter is.

The Lawrence strike has resulted in the Woolen Trust having to let go of some of the dividends that they formerly had for their use. They now have to pay some of those dividends to the slaves of the mills.

Fellow Workers Ettor and Giovannetti contributed no little part in causing the Woolen

Trust to lose these dividends; therefore, they will try to victimize these fellow workers, if by any chance the workers allow them to think that we are asleep.

Hold meetings and demand the release of ETTOR and GIOVANNETTI.

Let the masters know that we will not permit these members to be offered as a sacrifice to appease the anger of the Woolen Trust.

Get on the job and do not let up until these fellow workers are free to resume their work in the struggle of the workers.

Do not let this case be a repetition of the Preston and Smith case.

Get busy now and we will not have to work in order to get these members a pardon from an unjust conviction.

NOW IS THE TIME TO ACT! DO NOT LOSE A DAY! GET BUSY AT ONCE!

VINCENT ST. JOHN,
Gen. Sec'y-Treas.

Room 518, 160 N. 5th Ave.,
Chicago, Ill.

STRIKE SPREADS TO TACOMA

GRAYS HARBOR STRIKE SPREADS—TACOMA MILLS OUT IN SYMPATHY THUGS REPEAT FORMER ACTIONS—NO MILLS RESUME.

Desperation marks the efforts of the mill owners to break the strike. They fear that the loggers will join and the success of the strikers be thus assured.

The militia is said to be still in Raymond and efforts are to be made by the strikers to reopen their hall. The deported men have returned with the consuls of their various countries and many will start damage suits. Should the strike continue much further the Greeks will withdraw all deposits from Grays Harbor banks and can severely cripple, if not utterly ruin, those institutions.

The papers of Grays Harbor continue to spread the lies of the lumber mill owners, articles appearing word for word in the various sheets prove their common ownership.

A letter by Allison, secretary of the N. I. U. of L. W. to L. Hepler is printed in full. It contains strike instructions and advice against violence of any kind. Because it is signed "Yours for the Revolution" the matter has been taken up and a warrant is out for the arrest of Allison according to latest reports.

Dr. Titus of the Shingle Weavers has been arrested and after being illegally detained for a number of hours was finally released under heavy bonds, said to be \$10,000.

The Shingle Weavers are standing firm, as are all other allied organizations, and due to this solidarity President Holmes of the Raymond local of Shingle Weavers was brutally assaulted on March 29, with a Winchester rifle in the hands of a special policeman.

The women are doing great work upon the picket lines. At the Lytle mill a little lad of 7 years followed the scabs up to the gate asking, "Are you going in there?" When the scabs turned to look the brave boy asked again in pitiful accents, "Are you going to scab on my papa?"

In Aberdeen the Finnish and Croatian halls remain closed and many prominent socialists have been arrested. A citizen mob raided the soup kitchens started by the strikers and threw stoves and utensils into the alleys, after wrecking the place. Shots were also fired through the kitchen by these same law and order thugs as soon as darkness set in.

The unrest is spreading to sailors in Hoquiam and Aberdeen and several crews have refused to handle vessels loaded by scabs. The "Expansion" and the "Minnie A. Kaine," loading in Aberdeen are without crews.

Prominent men among the longshoremen say the strike will soon embrace the entire Pacific coast. An increase of wages has been offered certain sections of the workers in hopes of breaking their solidarity.

Bruce Rogers refused to accept a legal engagement from any of the strikers, saying that legal practice was nothing more nor less than a gorgeous bunco game. He offered his services in any other capacity and is now in the strike district. He writes on April 1st as follows:

"Conditions here are as bad as at Cripple Creek, and growing worse. Strikers displaying magnificent courage and solidarity. All 'leaders' in town and fifty others arrested and jailed today. Thorne this morning, Biscay at 5 this afternoon, and George Speed a few minutes later. Dozens of socialists were likewise thrown in without warrant. Tomorrow is election day and authorities take the strike as a pretext to kill off votes. The dear comrades are being driven into solid action with the strikers. Keep the leaders coming. I am without funds but am appealing for aid in all directions, including 70 Socialist state committeemen. Am issuing strike bulletin, which is doing much good, and depend on money coming in to meet the bills. Mayor's proclamation was answered today. As I write the Socialists are holding a tremendous protest meeting in the Empire theater. It is being addressed by Joe Jervis, a Socialist, but also an I. W. W. We are not permitted to hold meetings."

Tacoma mills are joining the strike and ten logging camps on the Tacoma Eastern Railway are also out. Organizer Doree wires on the 5th:

"Strike on in St. Paul mill, and plant is badly crippled. Men are leaving steadily. Will be completely closed on Monday. Other mills coming out. Workers everywhere should picket the employment sharks. Things look fine for the future. Will wire of further strike progress."

As lumber is in greater demand than ever before the men are everywhere hopeful of

(Continued on page four.)

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CASH MUST ACCOMPANY ALL ORDERS.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
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James P. Thompson General Organizer

GENERAL EXECUTIVE BOARD.
Jos. J. Ettor, Thos. Halcro, F. H. Little, Ewald Koettgen, Geo. Speed
Entered as second-class matter, May 21, 1910, at the Postoffice at Spokane, Wash., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"Mamma, who is in command of the army of the unemployed?" "The captains of industry, my son."—Life.

Action is the propaganda that produces results.

Solidarity is the key that opens the gate to Industrial Freedom.

Sabotage, judiciously applied, acts as a lever by which the standard of living may be raised.

I. W. W. means I Want War, according to the Timber Workers. We stand for the class struggle, stripped bare of ash barrel intellectuality.

Of course there is no direct connection between the fact that the Woolen Trust had large advertisements in the Saturday Evening Post and the fact that no comment appeared in that paper upon the Lawrence strike.

Revolutionary organization on the job is the all important thing. Other effort is more than 50 per cent waste. Agitation on the job reaches only wage workers. It has direct influence on the class struggle. It hits the heart of capitalism. Organize on the job.

NOT "OUR BOYS."

The enlisted men of the coast artillery at San Francisco presented Miss Helen Gould with huge masses of flowers and were then reviewed in parade in front of the female in question. Miss Ghoul, with tears in her eyes, thanked the murderous crew and lined them up so she could grasp each bloody paw. She spoke of them feelingly as "My Boys." All this occurred in the Y. M. C. A.

Helen was right; they are her boys, boys self sold to her class; they are not ours. She thanks them with tears of joy; in Lawrence the women of our class damned them with tears of sorrow for John Ramy, and those who had been beaten by the degenerate crew.

And the Y. M. C. A. says, "Thou shalt not kill," except to protect the stolen booty of those who put up the cash for our buildings and give us our thirty pieces regularly each pay day."

A PENAL COLONY PROPOSED.

Mr. W. W. Bowers (not I. W. W.) recently delivered a speech before the Pretzleman Post of the G. A. R. (composed of the remaining targets from the civil war) in which he declares that the way to dispose of every follower of the red flag is to put them upon some island possession there to live as best they may.

The San Diego Tribune takes up the matter and states: "It would be better, of course, to hang them and have done with them; but the punishment would not be severe enough for the anarchists. Hard labor for life in a tropical climate would about fit the deserts of these scoundrels."

We are sure that the hardest of labor in the most tropical of climates could not begin to equal the horrors now endured by the slaves of the steel trust, nor could it be worse than the condition that will be enforced upon labor in California if the plans of those who are responsible for the utterances of the Tribune are put into effect.

We doubt if there is in the United States a single capitalist who would relinquish hold upon enough real estate to give the followers of the red flag even standing room. We would cheerfully accept the proposition provided such degenerate curs as the editor of the Tribune were not allowed to pollute us with their presence.

BIG JOB FOR THE FOOL KILLER.

Milk wagon drivers of Chicago announce through their organ, the Chicago Daily Socialist, that they will not go on a general strike.

Here is their program: "If the dealers finally refuse to grant our demands for a \$3 a week increase of wages we will declare a strike against some one of them, we don't know which as yet, and fight him till he's willing to give up and grant the increase. Then we will tie up the other dealers one by one until they are whipped."

This is to be done in order that the public may not suffer. To print such an idiotic plan without showing that the employers are leagued together in the Illinois Milk Dealers' Association and can only be beaten by attacking all simultaneously is something that borders very near to treason to the toilers. But then election day in Chicago was the next day after the

appearance of this gem of thought.

Regarding the rights of the public the words of Franklin H. Wentworth seem best to fit the occasion.

"I am sick of these cries for 'law and order' whenever a hungry and outraged workman breaks a window, while the law and order are ground under the heels of our capitalist society. I am sick of hearing of the 'rights of the public' whenever there is a conflict between capital and labor. There can be no rights unless there are responsibilities also. A public that can sit supinely in irresponsible silence while its own laws are being violated by commercial banditti; a public that assumes no responsibility for and takes no interest in the lives of the men who dig its coal and handle its meat and run its railroads; a cowardly public, which whines its spite against those who serve it, and kicks the feet of those who rob it—such a public has no rights that anyone is bound to respect."

THE MOUNTAIN LABORED.

"We point with pride," said the politicians, "to the fact that Congress was forced to investigate the Lawrence strike." This appeared in the Bergerized press.

Last week in the same papers on the inside pages we find a little item: "Washington, March 28.—The house will not investigate the Lawrence strike and both the Wilson and Berger bills will be pigeon-holed by the rules committee."

The dispatch by United Press also states that had the strike continued the whole woolen industry MIGHT have been investigated.

Effective action along the lines laid down by Ettor, Haywood and other I. W. W. organizers was what won the strike. Congressional investigation never yet raised wages. Packingtown is proof thereof.

The mountain labored and brought forth a still-born mouse.

DUAL ORGANIZATION.

In the face of the I. W. W. victory at Lawrence, the other strikes throughout the east in industries untouched by craft unionism, the Grays Harbor strike of lumber workers whom the A. F. of L. had lost hopes of uniting, the strike of workers on the Canadian Northern in practically a virgin field of unionism, the cry that the Industrial Workers of the World is a dual organization is either the plaint of a fool or the wail of a knave.

Robert Hunter in his series of articles in the political press has resort to the usual methods of those whose argument is weak. He misquotes Marx, garbles other authorities, manufactures lies out of whole cloth, states half-truths, and professes ignorance of things on which he is informed.

His argument could be fully punctured were it worth the space and time. It comes with ill grace from a devotee of a party that is a secession from another organization, a thing which the I. W. W. is not.

If the I. W. W. has done one thing more than another it is to implant in the minds of the unorganized the idea that they must not scab under any circumstances. This teaching has saved many a craft organization from utter demoralization.

Did the I. W. W. wish to follow the lead of the A. F. of L. we could muster from among the unemployed an army of workers, skilled and unskilled, that would put the craft unions out of commission in a very short time.

Solidarity can never be based on seaberry and we scorn to follow the course pursued by the crafts in exterminating the Knights of Labor. We are building for something more than the daily battle and the foundation of a new society can only spring from industrial organization.

No large portion of the working class can hope to escape from poverty by the route pursued by Hunter, marriage being an individual and not a class action, and the talk of a "millionaire proletariat" about dual unionism is highly amusing.

We are inclined to think that the root of the matter does not lie in the alleged crime of dualism, but in the fact that the I. W. W. is bringing the workers to a consciousness of their economic might and thereby making it hard for intellectuals (save the mark) to become their legal representatives.

INCITING TO RIOT.

One of the most overworked charges in the criminal calendar is that of "inciting to riot."

It was invoked against Joe Ettor, set forth in San Diego, peddled in Grays Harbor and now will be used against the workers on the Canadian Northern.

Yet in the past twenty years of labor agitation in this continent there has not appeared in any radical paper, Socialist, Anarchist or Unionist, any such inflammatory statements and direct appeals for riotous actions as are seen in the San Diego Spreekles subsidized press.

The Industrial Workers of the World will hold the San Diego "kept" press responsible as accessories to the brutalities of the "vigilante committee." We realize that the editors are too cowardly to be actual participants in the citizen mob. And so far as the I. W. W. is concerned the word "fear" is foreign to its vocabulary.

Here are parts of editorials from the San Diego Tribune on March 4 and 5. Clip this out and read it to every wage slave you can get to listen.

"If there was the slightest possibility of inflicting upon these worthless creatures the full penalty provided for treason there would be no objection to giving them the full benefit of the rope. Hanging is none too good for them, and they would be much better dead; for they are absolutely useless in the human economy; they are the waste material of creation and should be drained off into the sewer of oblivion there to rot in cold obstruction like any other excrement."

"Why are the taxpayers of San Diego compelled to endure this imposition? Simply because the law which these law-breakers flout prevents the citizens of San Diego from taking the impudent outlaws away from the police and hanging them or shooting them. This method of dealing with the evil that has fastened itself upon San Diego would end the trouble in half an hour."

This editor has sold his putrid mind to Spreekles the same as a prostitute sells her sex. These statements are the words of Spreekles, therefore, and as the citizens mob have acted upon them we can hold the Tribune and its ilk, together with Spreekles, as guilty of being accessories to the crime of murder. "An injury to one is an injury to all."

SAN DIEGO AFFAIRS.

Ninety fighters in Santa Ana on the 3rd, according to reports. One hundred eighteen turned back just south of Los Angeles.

Seventy-two taken from a Santa Fe freight and three reported as seriously injured. One has broken leg due to activity of slugging citizens posse.

Press reports that 100 I. W. W.'s were forced at guns point to kiss Old Gory. They can all wash the blood off their faces and get into San Diego to fight for free speech. Patriotism at the guns point is a doubtful asset.

Dr. DeVille has placed charges against Dr. C. A. Magee, charging him with unprofessional conduct and brutality. Magee gave the prisoners emetics when cathartics were needed and produced violent vomitings. He is an accessory to the murder of Michael Hoey.

The entire unemployed army of San Francisco is preparing to march to San Diego. Los Angeles will send more men. San Diego will have plenty of advertising in time for their little sideshow in 1915.

The April issue of the International Socialist Review, with its hundreds of thousands of subscribers will tell the full story, through the pen of J. Edward Morgan.

An injury to one is an injury to all.

TOM MANN'S MISTAKE.

Tom Mann in an otherwise excellent article in the March Transport Worker gives a review in brief of the Industrial Workers of the World. He correctly outlines the inception of the organization yet makes a mistake or causes readers to draw the wrong inference when he says in speaking of the I. W. W. "Unlike the American Movement, the Syndicalists do not rely upon the legislative institutions in any sense, whilst many of the individuals in the party are anti-parliamentarian, the Syndicalist movement as such is non-parliamentarian, and some of its member no doubt vote at election time for the Socialist candidates. The Syndicalists are non-parliamentarian, anti-militarist, and fervently and determinedly anti-capitalist; they are always and everywhere in favor of DIRECT ACTION."

A better photograph of the I. W. W. could not have been given than this description of the Syndicalists. The I. W. W. in substance says that to the end of gaining unity on the industrial field it refuses alliance with all political bodies or anti-political sects. Mann must have information that is several years old. We believe the mistake is not intentional.

WAS KAUTSKY THERE?

The Oakland Socialist party hastens to assure the public that they do not approve of the manner in which the I. W. W.'s conduct free speech fights. We assure them that the capitalists are also occasioned considerable worry on the same score. The Oakland World quotes Karl Kautsky at great length to prove that our methods are not "according to Hoyle" or Kautsky. We didn't even know Karl Kautsky was in Oakland at the time the police clubbed the propertiless and voteless workers. Invoking the gods will not impede the progress of direct action. Necessity, not philosophy, gives us our methods.

CHARGE MERELY A BLIND.

The placing of Tom Mann behind the bars for "inciting to mutiny" is merely a subterfuge to remove him from the lecture platform until after May 1st. Mann has been strenuous in his advocacy of the eight-hour day to be gained by a general strike upon that date. Transport workers, railway men and coal miners have given a ready ear to the propaganda and the government fears an outbreak. Something of that sort is predicted in this country and we may see false arrests here should the movement for the eight hour day assume any considerable proportions during the next month.

My call is the call of battle. I nourish active rebellion. He going with me must go well-armed. He going with me goes often with spare diet, poverty, angry enemies and desertion.—Walt Whitman.

THE SYNDICALIST STRIKE.

The news reports tell us that there are more than 1,900,000 people on strike in Great Britain. This is a large number and this strike has some peculiar features that are worth noting.

This strike is a SYNDICALIST strike—part of the great labor movement that is gradually sweeping over Europe and creeping into this country. We are liable to learn more and more about Syndicalism in the near future. It is a word that has only recently come into general notice.

The labor people of Europe are becoming tired of slowly starving to death while they are compelled to wait apparently limitless time for the red tape of governments, courts and political action looking to a betterment of their economic conditions. They have asked themselves: "What can we do about it?"

The Syndicalists have given them an answer. They are putting it to the test of practical experiment. The answer is this: "We working people have a common cause. Our interests are one. We must forget that we are carpenters, bricklayers, miners and other sorts of craftsmen and learn that, no matter what particular trade we work at, we are simply workmen. When we want anything that we think we ought to have, we will simply resort to 'DIRECT ACTION' of the GENERAL STRIKE. We will not wait for the politicians to decide, or the judges of the courts to trifle for years with petty technicalities; but we will have a first class REVOLUTION right now." This is practically what they say.

But their revolution is a little different from the old fashioned kind. That used to be one of blood, daggers, bombs, guns, powder and killing. In their kind they say: "We will not take up ARMS, but lay down TOOLS. The world will have to stop and take notice. It will not be able to go ahead till we say so. We will say so when we get what we want." This seems simple. They are doing it.

Last year they tried it with their railroad strike. They got what they asked for. They also learned their power. They are trying it again. This time they are asking for a "Minimum Wage." They will probably get it. When they get that—what will they want next? Where will they stop?

There is no doubt but the workers are learning their power. The principle of solidarity is fast supplanting that of craft consciousness. The foolishness of one trade striking when all the others are working leaves nothing but the filling of the striking craftsmen's places by the unemployed to knock the strikers out. This is being learned. The workers of the world are the masters of the world, just as soon as they learn the value of unity.

But what will that mean to the rest of the world if EQUALITY does not guide? Where will this end when they learn their power?—Los Angeles Record.

SABOTAGE AND DIRECT ACTION.

Some of the leading opponents of sabotage and direct action have been making good use of those same methods. Socialist papers copy articles verbatim from the "Industrial Worker" without giving credit and in the same issue condemn "direct action." They sabotage facts by stating that there is such a thing as a Western branch of the I. W. W. They praise direct action among the non-parliamentarian workers of England while calling advocates of the same policy in this country, anarchists and other names which they consider terrible. The only point where these "high-brows" are consistent is in their inconsistency.

MAY THE FIRST SPECIAL ISSUE.

In the rush of other matters do not neglect to order in advance your copies of the May Day edition. Spokane says 1,000; Portland the same; Kansas City says 500 at least, and some smaller orders are already in. But we must hear from all so as to know if we can print eight pages.

Let us know at once. Boosters bring this up at the business meeting. Set aside a sum weekly and, if possible, send cash in advance. The eyes of the nation's workers are focussed upon the I. W. W. The May Day issue should make good. Do your part.

I. W. W. PREAMBLE WHAT WE BELIEVE.

The working class and the employing class have nothing in common. There can be no peace so long as hunger and want are found among the millions of working people and the few, who make up the employing class, have all the good things of life.

Between these two classes a struggle must go on until the workers of the world organize as a class, take possession of the earth and the machinery of production, and abolish the wage system.

We find that the centering of the management of industries into fewer and fewer hands makes the trades unions unable to cope with the ever-growing power of the employing class. The trade unions foster a state of affairs which allows one set of workers to be pitted against another set of workers in the same industry, thereby helping defeat one another in wage wars. Moreover, the trade unions aid the employing class to mislead the workers into the belief that the working class have interests in common with their employers.

These conditions can be changed and the interest of the working class upheld only by an organization formed in such a way that all its members in any one industry, or in all industries if necessary, cease work whenever a strike or lockout is on in any department thereof, thus making an injury to one an injury to all.

Instead of the conservative motto, "A fair day's wages for a fair day's work," we must inscribe on our banner the revolutionary watchword, "Abolition of the wage system."

It is the historic mission of the working class to do away with capitalism. The army of production must be organized, not only for the every-day struggle with capitalists, but also to carry on production when capitalism shall have been overthrown. By organizing industrially we are forming the structure of the new society within the shell of the old.

Knowing, therefore, that such an organization is absolutely necessary for our emancipation we unite under the following constitution.

SAN DIEGO'S SHAME.

(Georgia Kotsch, in Revolt.)

Under the right appeal the old revolutionary fire blazed out at the Socialist meeting at Los Angeles Sunday night. Advertised as a free speech meeting the Labor Temple auditorium was packed with a typical working class crowd. It was not a noisy demonstration; the feeling was too deep for that. As we listened to one of the most sickening and gruesome recitals of brutality that we had ever heard and such as we have only read of happening in Mexico or far Russia, the people groaned. "What are we coming to?" was the question on white lips as we passed out.

Quietly, without attempt to stir passion by oratory, J. Edward Morgan told the shameful story, unbelievable except that it came from an eye-witness. Of the visit of Otis and Zeehandelaar to San Diego which set the fight going, the unreasonable and unconstitutional ordinance against free speech, aimed obviously as the first shot in a campaign to extend up the coast and break the back of labor and establish the open shop. Leaving the martyrs to their sufferings, those in jail sleeping on the cement floor without a blanket under them, others sleeping on the wire top of the cage, crowded, stifled, vermin-infested, the men on the outside, sick, hungry, with no place to sleep, giving their bodies to the burning of capitalist wrath, with only \$15 in the treasury of the Free Speech Committee with which to prosecute the fight, Morgan and Kasper Bauer came north to make a plea for funds. It was not a moneyed crowd, but one man gave \$100, and his name was Wilson, and Stanley Wilson, after a splendid burst of poetic oratory, eulogizing the soap-box as the cornerstone of the temple of freedom and the agitator as its sacred prophet, said of his distant relative and old-time friend, Keno Wilson, chief of police of San Diego: "I will go to San Diego and I will tell him if there is a drop of his blood in me I will let it out." Los Angeles realizes that if the fight is lost in San Diego its turn will come next and it gave liberally.

Morgan gave details and corrected the statement designedly circulated that this is an I. W. W. fight alone. They are there, taking the brunt as they always do, unflinching, uncompromising, but united with them are the Socialists, the labor unions, single taxers, Salvation Army, Daughters of the American Revolution non-attached liberty-loving people. The working class is presenting a solid front and that is what enrages their persecutors.

Platform profanity is an admission of a speaker's inability to express himself, but Morgan did not use profanity of his own and it was well that we should know what insults, threats and vile cursings our comrades on the firing line fighting our battle are subjected to by the foul-mouthed ruffians of law and order. Morgan himself was told with an oath by Wilson that if he came back he would be hung to a lamp post.

Mrs. Wightman, an evangelist preacher, who had won the good will of the people of San Diego in the six months she has been preaching on the streets, and who is one of the griftiest fighters in the free speech ranks, said when she took the floor: "In the twenty years that I have traveled and talked I have never looked upon such scenes as I have in San Diego the past six weeks. Words cannot tell it, pen cannot portray it." She is neither a Socialist nor a member of any labor organization but she was given an ovation for her splendid stand for free speech. Morgan said the first thing he saw when he reached San Diego was a banner of the D. A. R. He supposed they were headed for a pink tea, but saw them march to labor headquarters and fall in line with the free speech parade.

Not only street meetings have been attacked but hall meetings invaded. Here are some of the indignities of which we were told by these participants in the struggle and if you can read them without wanting to have a share in the fight you deserve the slavery that is being prepared for you. The fire hose was turned full on Mrs. Wightman, knocking her backward from the soap box and knocking her little daughter to the pavement. Laura Payne Emerson was drenched and stood and talked for an hour in her dripping garments just outside the restricted area. The hose was turned on the crowd and they pressed close together and stood it as long as they could. A mother with a baby in her arms was drenched and it reported the baby died and the parents cannot be found since and there is deep suspicion as to what has become of them. Most dastardly indeed was the evident attempt to create a panic in a crowded hall where women and children must have been trampled to death. The fire engine was heard puffing noisily in front and it was with the greatest difficulty a stampede was averted. There was no fire.

A young man of the I. W. W. folded his arms and began a sentence when three policemen dashed him from the box to the ground on his face. A woman onlooker, seeing men's heads cut open cried to the police, "For shame." One of them turned and knocked her senseless with a blow in the stomach with his club. Her husband running to the rescue was knocked down, dragged to jail and given thirty days. Three men were taken in an ambulance ten miles out of town and beaten terribly. Comrades went out to bring them back and their clothes were stuck to their skins with blood. A committee inspected the (un)sanitary condition of the jail and found 68 men so packed in a cage that one who was trying to eat from a tin box could scarcely raise the food to his mouth. One small window supplied the ventilation. Kasper Bauer, who was bailed out Friday, said two men fainted from lack of air while he was in. Stifed and starved, the men began to smash things and in revenge the water was shut off and they were forced to drink from the toilet. Then a charge of jail-breaking, a penitentiary offense, was lodged against them. The police go down the streets swinging their clubs right and

left among the people and shouting "Go home; it's time you were in bed."

We were told of the great-souled Donaldson. Morgan said to him, "You must not go to jail. If you do I will kill you." "No," said Donaldson, "you are useful on the outside. I have nothing to give but my sick body," and he gave it. Of the I. W. W. comrade who had his teeth knocked out at Aberdeen and then went back to Aberdeen and, the fight won there, on to San Diego. I. W. W. BUMS! Rather they are like those agitators of old who "had mockings, imprisonment, who were stoned and killed, who were destitute and wandered in the caves of the earth and of whom the world was not worthy. These, our substitutes in the class war, have been denied everything by society, everything but the quality of greatness—the high courage, the selfishness, the patience, the burning in their hearts of a great ideal, that someone must have to make this world a fit place to live in.

Bauer said: "I never asked for money before, but I feel like holding you up with a gun and taking every cent you've got for this. Where the men sleep or get anything to eat God knows."

The San Diego jail being as full as possible, prisoners are sent to other nearby towns. Comrades all over the country should respond to the appeal for funds. Never will they be given in a greater cause.

Send money to Kasper Bauer, treasurer Free Speech League, 335 Union Building, San Diego, California.

WILL YOU HAVE WAR OR PEACE?

A neat 32 page pamphlet has come to the "Worker" office, bearing the title, "Will You Have War or Peace?" It is from the pen of William Thurston Brown and is put forth as a plain question to modern society. It deals entirely with industrial questions from a revolutionary point of view and the author will be pleased to give rates to I. W. W. locals in handling the booklet. Price of a single copy is 10 cents and it may be obtained by addressing the Modern School, 167 Fourth street, Portland, Ore.

Here are a few brief extracts so you can judge the nature of the subject matter.

"You are right now doing everything in your power to make it a crime punishable by imprisonment in your jails for members of the working class to tell the truth about this industrial war. AND YOU WILL LIVE TO REPENT THAT MISTAKE."

"With every blow of a policeman's club and every stab of a bayonet and every insolent order of militiamen, the lesson has been driven home to the minds of those workers that this industrial system means war, and they do not need ever again to be told WHERE THE MILITIA OR THE GOVERNMENT STAND IN THAT WAR. But that campaign at Lawrence was a mere incident. The very air is full of this war, and it is growing more widespread and more intelligent with every twenty-four hours."

"You complain when socialist agitators speak on your street corners to crowds of workers. You complain of the strong language they use when they refer to your capitalist employers and their obedient government. And yet, you take it as a part of the fixed and unchangeable order of things that THOUSANDS OF MEN AND WOMEN AND CHILDREN WHOSE LABOR IS PRODUCING UNTOLD WEALTH ARE LIVING WORSE THAN CATTLE! You take that as a matter of course, and you don't propose to do anything about it!"

"There never was a time in human history when the indispensable members of society had any reason to feel uneasy for fear of revolution. REVOLUTIONS ARE NEVER DIRECTED AGAINST THE INDISPENSIBLE MEMBERS OF SOCIETY, but against parasites and tyrants and oppressors."

"Their masters have not hired teachers and preachers and lawyers to go to the proletariat with information about their lot. The workers have had to suffer hell for that knowledge. But they are getting it. They are beginning to know that industrial feudalism is hell for the workers—AND THAT KNOWLEDGE IS THE REVOLUTION OF TODAY."

EMPLOYING CLASS LIES.

The Employers' organizations of San Francisco are sending numerous letters and reports to the east stating that conditions are normal on the Pacific coast, and there is no reason for advising the workers to remain away.

This is a deliberate lie. Every coast city and for hundreds of miles inland has thousands upon thousands of idle men who are anxious for employment. Lying advertisements carrying out the policy of employers to break up Pacific Coast unions and flood the labor market so as to erect the exposition buildings cheaply, are responsible for this condition.

Staying away from a particular locality is no solution for the labor problem, nor for the problem of the unemployed, but if you do come west be sure to come prepared to fight for the shorter workday.

Action gained in such a class conflict is worth a barrel of philosophy in making the toilers see the necessity for taking and holding the means of production.

Seven hundred slaves crowded the Bijou theater on Sunday night, March 31st, to hear of the I. W. W. strike in Grays Harbor, Wash., and to lend their financial support to their fellow slaves. John M. Foss gave a clear industrial Union talk and a good description of the strike. The appeal for aid brought \$52.

No man has imagination enough to paint the agonies, the horrors, the cruelties of war. Think of sending shot and shell crashing through the bodies of men! Think of the widows and the orphaned! Think of the maimed, the mutilated, the mangled!—Ingersoll.

LETTER FROM RAYMOND.

Raymond, Wash., April 1.—On Saturday, March 30, 200 of our Greek Fellow workers were shipped out of town. They tried to run them into a box car, but the railroad company would not stand for that, so they had to pay their fares up to Chihalla—which is about 65 miles away and cost the bosses some money. The Greeks got busy when they arrived there and got their consul to go back with them to Raymond. The bosses managed to get the consul away from the Greeks when they arrived here and immediately marched them out of town, followed by automobiles. However, they will come back until the bosses get tired of doing that stunt. Have not as yet heard the outcome of the conference with the consul and will advise you when I do.

The bosses also got a boat and shipped 20 Finlanders down to Nocotta. They have not returned, but I suppose that they are next to themselves.

We cannot meet any place as they have our hall (the Finn. hall) nailed up and are guarding it with rifles and shotguns. Can't stop and speak on the streets as they have about 200 special bulls (cheap scabs) armed to the teeth, parading the streets terrorizing everybody they please. They have been around to boarding houses and private homes threatening to kill if the strikers do not return to work. Every man standing firm, seeing that this is a class war, and all these things will be remembered. We are getting out a blacklist as we know how powerful that weapon is.

A delegation has gone to see Governor Hay, so that we may be able to open the hall. Will keep you informed as to results.

The brutality of the bosses here has no equal. Some women have been beaten by the gallant "specials." A number of our fellow workers have been arrested and jailed; when some are let out more are arrested right away to keep the little "coop" full.

When the authorities raided the hall they confiscated all our literature, books and supplies, stamps and seal. Yours for emancipation.

N. ABRAHAMSON.
Editor's Note.—Locals are warned to carefully watch all letters as "forgery" is the least the "guardians of the law" will commit to curry favor with the mill owners.

COLORADO COAL MINERS.

It has been reported that the Northern Colorado Coal miners have won and the strike in that region is at an end. A perusal of the Wyoming Labor Journal shows that the only mines which have settled are the Evans at Frederick, the Capital, Senate and Electric at Lafayette, the Centennial and Matchless at Louisville, and the Fox at Marshall. The Electric is not a shipping mine but simply supplies coal to the Northern Colorado Power plant. The others are relatively unimportant. The Simpson in Lafayette employs nearly as many as all combined.

It is to be regretted that the strike is not over. It has dragged along for two years and all during that time coal has been mined by other sections of the U. M. W. of A. and shipped into the district formerly supplied by Northern Colorado. Autonomous districts organization is on a par with scabbery. It also looks rather odd to see these mines signing up at this particular time, when by remaining out for a few more days the miners could have behind them the force of all the balance of the miners in districts where different conditions are demanded. Yet these miners have allowed themselves to be tied up with a contract that does not expire until April 1st, 1914.

There are many signs of a more progressive policy among the membership of the U. M. W. of A. but the signing of contracts is a decidedly reactionary step. It is backed primarily by the officials of the U. M. W. of A. and is welcomed by the operators. While some slight argument may be given in favor of the check-off system, there is absolutely nothing to uphold the contract signing on the part of men who have the interests of labor in view. The employers violate the contract at their own sweet will and yet we find the craft union journals not only advocating the contract but advertising the miners to abide faithfully by all its provisions.

We hope the miners will learn the fallacy of agreements between master and slave and will seek opportune times at which to enforce their demands. The U. M. W. A. with its present policy, is one of the greatest barriers to a world wide coal strike that would give to the miners increased wages, a minimum scale, shorter hours, and safer mines, and which would lead to the final management of the mines by the industrial organization of the miners themselves. Let us hope that experience will serve to teach the miners the needed lesson.

LOCAL 66 WARNS SAN DIEGO.

Two telegrams sent by local 66, I. W. W., one to San Diego's mayor and the other to the governor of California, have caused the Fresno Republican to bring forth an editorial about the civilized plane. The editorial shows that it is only proper to steal by law and murder according to capitalist rules. The telegrams state that full retribution will be exacted for all actions of the police in San Diego. The Republicans call this a threat to murder. Retribution is derived from re, meaning back, and tribo, to give, hence "to give back." If exacting full retribution means a threat to murder, then the police of San Diego are guilty of murder. Thus in the eyes of the capitalist press the San Diego police are murderers.

The U. S. had in the year 1900 a population of 83,026,000 and a regular army of 60,476, or one soldier to every 1,370 inhabitants. In navy expenditures it ranked second and in army expense third among all nations.

After all, the anarchists are right; the poor have no country.—Clemenceau.

SAN DIEGO ABOUT ALL IN.

Evidently the authorities in San Diego are at their wits ends to know how to care for the free speech fighters who are flocking into town. Sheriff F. M. Jennings states that he has sounded every jail in Southern California and found every one taxed to its fullest capacity except at Riverside and Santa Ana, where prisoners have already been transferred. For this reason the police department has countenanced the slugging of men by the citizens' committee, and has even delivered to this blood-thirsty aggregation of cockroach pirates some of the men already arrested. The men turned over to the slugging committee have returned to San Diego despite threats of death, and have made their depositions before a Notary Public. The names of J. Keno Wilson and a reporter for the San Diego Union, named Bierman, are given in the sworn affidavits as being parties to these outrages. The affidavits are rather lengthy, so are omitted from this issue. Later on, if space permits, we will publish them as confirmation of statements made from time to time in the columns of this paper.

BOY SCOUTS NOT MILITARY?

When the murderer makers are driven to bay they seek refuge in the plea that "The Boy Scouts are not military." This is a lie and no one knows it better than Chief Murderer Baden-Powell. What did Powell mean when he said, "What the Boy Scout movement needs is men, good men, men who will understand that it is more than a game for fun; that the game-for-fun business is only a means to an end?" What did he mean in his book, "Scouting for Boys" when he describes on page 277 the manner in which to kill a man. Here is an extract. It shows the real purpose of the Boy Scouts. And it brands Baden-Powell as an unmitigated liar:

"Shooting at a fixed target is only a step toward shooting at a moving one like a man. Firing at moving objects is, of course, more difficult, but more real, because you will not find a deer or an enemy as a rule kind enough to stand still while you shoot at him."

"The very best practice for this is always to be aiming at moving objects with your staff, using it as if it were a rifle. Aim first at the man, then moving the muzzle a little faster than he is moving, and fire while moving it when it is pointing where he will be a second or two later and the bullet will get there at the same time he does and will hit him."

Murder is murder and Boy Scouts are embryonic assassins.

LOCALS, BEWARE!

The police of San Diego have arrested the seal of local No. 13, and it would be in keeping with their foul nature to use same in forging correspondence. Watch out for fake letters with the seal.

IL PROLETARIO MAY DAY ISSUE.

The Latin Branch of the I. W. W., San Francisco, Cal., will print a special issue May the first in Italian and French. All locals wishing to order this special propaganda issue should communicate at once with B. Saffores, Latin Branch, I. W. W., 1660 Stockton St., San Francisco, Cal.

Wilhelm II. addressing recruits at Potsdam, 1892: "You now belong to me, body and soul. You have no other enemy and that is my enemy. On account of the present socialist agitation it may happen that I will command you to shoot your brothers; yes, even at your fathers and mothers—even so, you must obey me without hesitation."

The master class despise those who fight for them and respect those who fight against them.

PRESS FUND.

Previously acknowledged	\$18.61
Past receipts not credited	6.30
Geo. H. Johnson, Fairbanks, Ala.	1.00
H. Weinstein, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
Frank Delaney, Los Angeles, Cal.	1.00
W. Hildebrandt, Los Angeles, Cal.	.75
C. L. Mork, Los Angeles, Cal.	.50

"EVERYBODY'S DOING IT."

Boston, Mass., April 1.—Painters, decorators, carpenters, granite workers and store clerks in various parts of New England joined the ranks of the thousands of striking textile operatives today. Like the mill workers, they are seeking an advance in wages.

Two hundred painters and decorators in Boston and Brooklyn went on strike for an increase of about 5 cents an hour. In Worcester 200 more went out for a 10 per cent increase.

Four hundred granite workers at Milford, Mass., and 175 retail clerks at Barre, Vt., went on strike for more pay.

In Bennington, Vt., all the union carpenters and painters went out for an eight-hour day.

In addition new textile strikes developed at the Victory Webbing company, at North Abington, Mass., the York mills, at Saco, Me., and the Salmon Falls Manufacturing company at Salmon Falls, N. Y.

Lowell, West Warren, Clinton, Rockland and Norton still are involved in labor difficulties, with no immediate prospect of the reopening of the mills.

All the shoe shop employees at Lynn, Mass., who recently struck for an increase of wages, are back at work. The employers were forced to yield.

Cheered by the Lawrence victory, 2,000 cotton mill workers of Utica, N. Y., are striking and are forcing concessions from the bosses.

Thirty thousand workers in the cotton mills of New Bedford were given a ten per cent increase in wages to avert a threatened strike.

All because the Lawrence strike was won by the I. W. W.

ORGANIZER WANTED.

Local No. 40, Missoula, Mont., wants a good organizer. Someone who can make occasional talks and do job agitation. Write at once to R. G. Walker, Box 962.

Lives of great men all remind us
Workin' men hain't got no chance;
The more we work there grows behind us
Bigger patches on our pants.

—Free Press.

A rather good definition of direct action is given by Robert Rives La Monte in the March Socialist Review. He says "by direct action I mean forcing concessions from government or employers by the economic might of the organized workers without recourse to politics."

Any person knowing the whereabouts of Oscar Anderson, a member of the I. W. W., aged 19 years, weight about 160 pounds, will confer a favor on anxious relatives in St. Paul, Minn., by forwarding any information to the editor of the "Worker."

Drop a postal to Robert L. Henry, Com. on Rules, House of Rep., Washington, D. C., and ask for a copy of "The strike at Lawrence, Mass." Not that it is worth a tinkers cuss word but because it has 454 pages and comes free. It costs the government real money to print them, too.

Dost thou know the fate of soldiers? They are but ambitious tools, to cut a way to her unlawful ends—and when they are worn, hacked, hewn with constant service, thrown aside, to rust in peace and rot in hospitals.—Southern.

Data on Lumber Industry

(By Allan McDonald.)

	Year 1909	Year 1904
Value of products	\$20,672,952,000	\$14,793,905,000
Increase—40%		
Salaries and wages	4,365,613,000	3,184,884,000
Increase—25%		
No. of salaried officials	790,267	519,556
Increase—52%		
Wage workers	6,615,046	5,468,383
Increase—21%		
Horse power used	18,680,000	13,468,000

Data on Timber.

	Acres
S. P. owns in Ore. & Wash.	4,318,000
N. P. owns in Ore. & Wash.	3,017,000
Weyerhaeuser owns in Ore. & Wn.	1,045,000
In whole investigated area 1,802 men own	88,579,000
In Florida five owners have	4,600,000
187 large timber holders have	15,800,000
Southern Pacific, Northern Pacific and Weyerhaeuser interests own and control 11% of all standing timber in U. S.	
48% of all timber land in Oregon, Washington, California, Idaho and Montana is owned by 195 men.	

The increase in values has been as follows:
From 12½¢ per M. to \$4.00 per M.
From 10¢ per M. to \$3.00 per M.

In Oregon a tract of timber land of 3,000 acres was assembled for \$800 per claim in 1902; the present valuation is \$41,000 per claim, an increase of fifty fold in ten years.

The timber owned by the S. P. and Weyerhaeuser interests would keep the 46,584 saw-mills in this country busy for four and two-thirds years.

The standing timber owned by the S. P. and Weyerhaeuser would build a six-room house for every one of the 16,000,000 families in this country.

The manager of the Timberman's Association says that the day of cheap lumber is past; that the men who make the money will be those who own timber and can hold it; that they can ask and get their own prices and at the same time fix the wages of their employees.

In discussing what he calls the labor problem, E. A. Blackinger has this to say: "Don't have too great a percentage of one nationality. For their own sake and your own mix them up and obliterate clannishness and selfish social prejudices. Keep 'out the disturbers; they are dear at any price."

In the October number of the Timberman's Journal appeared an article on the new electric method of felling and logging which is now coming into use on the Pacific coast. After giving many details as to the relative cost in operation of the old (steam) method and the new (electric) method, the difference is shown as follows:

To operate an outfit, daily output 80,000 ft.:

OLD SYSTEM—	
Help required	20 men
Wages paid	\$63.00
NEW SYSTEM—	
Help required	12 men
Wages paid	\$36.62

This method, the trolley system, (commonly known as the "flying machine"), makes swamping, sniping and the construction of railways or landings unnecessary. Forty acres may be cleared at one setting.

In speaking of the new electric saw, after describing the method of operation, the writer says: "One man only is required to operate this saw and in thick timber he could easily attend to three as well as one. This outfit will do the work of five men easily and can be used for bucking as well as felling timber."

NOTE—All of this data is taken from the TIMBERMAN, published in Portland, the original copies being in the possession of the writer.

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Four page Leaflet; 15 cents a hundred; \$1.25 per thousand.

"WAR AND THE WORKERS." By Walker O. Smith.

Four page Leaflet; 20 cents a hundred; \$1.50 per thousand.

"WHY THE A. F. OF L. CANNOT BECOME AN INDUSTRIAL UNION." By St. John.

Four page Leaflet; 20 cents a hundred; \$1.50 per thousand.

ADDRESS

I. W. W. PUBLISHING BUREAU,
Box 622, New Castle, Pa.

WILSON AND MAGEE—MURDERS!

The hands of Chief of Police J. Keno Wilson and Doctor C. A. Magee are red with the blood of our fellow worker, Michael Hoyer. From the Labor Leader of San Diego, Cal., issue of March 29, we clip the following:

"Michael Hoyer was arrested by the police the night of February 12, at Fifth and E streets, when he attempted to speak. He was roughly handled when he was arrested and later at the city jail he was brutally assaulted by the police, and was compelled to sleep on the concrete floor without any bed clothes. He was confined in the city jail for thirty-eight days.

After repeated efforts Dr. Leon DeVille was finally admitted to the jail on March 21 and made an examination of Hoyer and reported to Chief Wilson that the old man was in a bad condition and requested permission to have him removed to a private hospital. This the chief would not agree to, and finally called in the jail physician, Dr. C. A. Magee, who stated that Hoyer was well, but was "shamming." Dr. DeVille, however, insisted that Hoyer was beaten up badly and should have medical attention immediately.

Finally permission was granted to have the old man removed to the Agnew sanitarium, and an ambulance was called, but before the ambulance man could remove Hoyer the bill of \$4 must be paid in advance, although the prisoner was in charge of the police and entitled to be carried at the expense of the city. In order to get the suffering man to a hospital where he could receive the treatment of at least a common yellow cur dog, Dr. DeVille

Canadian Northern Strike

(Continued from page one.)

mittes elected and in a short time the entire line from Hope to Kamloops was tied up, over 4,200 men being directly involved.

The A. F. of L. in the person of one Kippin, has butted into the fight, but with no success. Their proposition was not one of solidarity but of disruption. Kippin came with a letter from the Swan Benson Contracting Co. asking the men to return to work under the old conditions. Kippin claimed to represent the Vancouver Labor Council, showed his card to back the claim, and said he was a member of the "Inner Circle." The men gave him the cold shoulder and he is now thoroughly discredited as a company tool. Here is the letter:

Swan-Benson & Co., Railroad Contractors.
Lytton, B. C., March 29, 1912.

Mr. Thos. Whitehead,
Sec. I. W. W., Lytton, B. C.

Dear Sir: As requested we are making the following conditions concerning the matter of reopening our work:

This company will agree to reopen the camps under the same conditions as prevailed at the time they were closed, paying \$2.50 per day for steam shovel laborers and \$2.75 for station laborers for the ten hour day, and \$3.00 for tunnel men on bench work and \$3.25 for heading men for the above number of hours. All other laborers will be paid according to our judgment.

We also agree to raise the wages of the men at or about the first of June, providing we are treated justly between this time and that.

As the organization has been pretty well demoralized and as we have made preparations for closing down for the coming season it will be some little time before we will use the same number of men as at the time of closing.

We will greatly appreciate being advised of your decision at your earliest possible convenience and will hold off any future preparations until we hear from you. Yours very truly,

SWAN-BENSON & CO.,

By J. H. Martin.

The strikers have their own commissary and the first call brought from the men the sum of \$223.20 for initial expenses. Drunkenness was immediately prohibited and a court set up by the strikers themselves. Any infraction of the strike committee's rules brings forth such sentences as:

"Go and cut ten big armfuls of firewood."

"Carry ten coal-oil cans full of water for the camp cooks."

"Help the cooks for one day."

Not more than two drinks are allowed in any one day and no bottled liquor is permitted. A quiet threat to throw away every bit of liquor in town was made to the saloonkeepers if this rule were allowed to be violated.

The strike is proof that the workers are becoming capable of managing their own affairs and thereby are demonstrating their fitness to manage industry when power is gained to take and hold the industries.

The provincial police are reported to have received several shipments of rifles, and this is verified by reports of I. W. W. men on the scene. Any violence that may take place will be the work of these provincials or of other agents of the employers.

Reports from Yale are that the town has never seen better order maintained and there are less arrests for drunkenness now than in ordinary periods.

The strike is expected to spread to the Grand Trunk Pacific, both in British Columbia and on the prairies.

The Canadian Northern has asked that extra guards be thrown into the strike territory for fear that trouble might take place. The railroad officials admit that things are tied up tight. The contractors must soon yield as they are under bonds to accomplish a certain amount of work before summer sets in.

Should the attempts to import strike breakers show any signs of succeeding the strikers will return to their posts to make effective use of the silent strike.

The strikers are fully awake to their class interests.

paid the \$4 fee out of his own pocket.

Ever since the day of the removal, which was March 21, Hoyer has been lingering between life and death. Thursday morning at 6:20 o'clock he died, after sinking all Wednesday night.

Dr. DeVille stated to a representative of the Labor Leader that the cause of death was from kicks received in the stomach and groin.

Seattle, Wash., April 7, 1912.

Representative mill owners trying to effect settlement, referred to strikers committee at Aberdeen. Thorn and Speed case dismissed. Others out on bonds. Boys are sold. All civil rights suspended in Aberdeen. Martial law applied by things owing responsibility to nobody. Pregnant women abused by night raiders are expected to die. Governor is expected to appoint commission to sit in Aberdeen. Raymond abuses force. Legalized anarchy.

Too long, too madly and sadly, too Gullibly a sim-flamed working class have broken their own hearts, and wet the earth with their own blood and tears; too meekly and weakly the toilers sweat themselves into stupidity and then—like cheated children—gullibly hand over the choicest culture, clothing, bread, wine and shelter to the robbers and rulers who despise and betray them. War! What For?

TAFT AND ROOSEVELT IN DYNAMITE PLOT

NATION WIDE DYNAMITE PLOT UN-EARTHED—ROCK ISLAND IS IN STATE OF TERROR—FREE SPEECH AND PRESS DENIED—BURNS ON JOB.

(Wireless Cable to Worker by Subsidized Press.)

"Rock Island, Ill., April 1.—Scores of witnesses were heard today by the coronor's jury and a grand jury which are reviewing the fatal riot of last Tuesday night. The coronor's jury will report tomorrow, but the findings of the grand jury are not expected before Wednesday.

The township election takes place tomorrow, but no trouble is expected, as there is little interest in the campaign. The interest now centers in the primaries to be held April 8. Until that time, at least, three companies of state militia will be held here.

Sheriff Brunner refused a permit today to Harry M. McCaskey, candidate for the republican nomination for state's attorney, to conduct a meeting tonight in Market Square, the scene of the meeting last Tuesday night at which incendiary talks were delivered by three politicians.

John P. Looney, publisher of the Weekly News, suppression of which caused the riots, is recovering from the injury he suffered at the hands of Mayor Schriever a week ago last Saturday.

Working from the basis of the above clipping from the Spokesman-Review, Detective Burns has succeeded in uncovering a nation wide dynamite plot which has as its leaders and avowed heads such men as Will Taft and Teddy Roosevelt. These men are well known in republican circles and there is but small doubt that the whole republican party is involved. In fact, some office holders fearing that the election would go democratic have turned states evidence. Arrests of all prominent officeholders and trust officials will follow shortly. Bryan, when approached by a reporter refused to talk!

It is rumored that Vassar College is to be blown up on April 31st with face powder. A box of powder, together with matches and cigarette stubs was found in the possession of Roosevelt's daughter, Mrs. Nick Longworthless. The Outlook is very unfavorable and the rough writers are preparing to mount the barricades.

Emma Goldman, when interviewed, stated that there was no direct connection between this affair and the San Diego matter. Reports from San Diego confirm this statement.

HELP! HELP!

Workers, Comrades, Friends:

We, the sawmill and lumber workers of Grays Harbor and Willapa Harbor, Western Washington, are striking for better wages.

The awful conditions under which we have labored for many months are unbearable and we must win and win quickly or STARVE.

We would far rather starve fighting for better conditions than to undergo the processes of slow starvation while we are trying to make a living for our wives and babies.

As a last resort we appeal to you to help us win this struggle for bread.

Let us hear from you at once, for we are starving while waiting your reply.

Hold mass meetings, protest against the slugging of innocent men in the jails, the jailing of others without charges and the shooting of men who dare to struggle for a living wage in the slave pens of the west.

Funds are needed, and needed at once. Remember tomorrow may be too late. Do it now and your reward will be the everlasting gratitude of 4,000 struggling workers.

You help us today and we will help you tomorrow. It is our turn now; you may be the next.

Issued by the authority of the joint strike committee Grays Harbor and Willapa Harbor Lumber Workers of the I. W. W.

Send all information, donations and communications to

F. H. ALLISON,

Secretary of the National Industrial Union of Forest and Lumber Workers,
211 Occidental Ave (rear), Seattle, Wash.

ORGANIZER ARRESTED IN EAST.

Charles Rothfisher, Hungarian Organizer of the I. W. W. and co-worker with Organizer Wm. E. Trautmann, has been arrested at Passaic, N. J., and sentenced to 10 days in jail because of his efforts to organize the silk workers. Orders are said to have been served to arrest William D. Haywood as soon as he arrives. The authorities have been over zealous in breaking up strikers meetings and much ill feeling exists. The workers are everywhere awakening.

The working class is being punished for the crime of contentment.—Ex.

Victory will be ours the moment we make up our minds to be the victors.

Spokane locals have business meeting every Monday at 7 p. m. Open air meetings whenever weather permits. Hall and reading room 203 Front avenue. Address all communications, orders for song books and money orders to Secy. Spokane Locals, I. W. W.

Police Murder in San Diego

(Continued from page one.)

who was riding by on a bicycle was arrested for not moving fast enough.

Today the San Francisco Bulletin arrived, and as soon as the boys began selling it fourteen of them were arrested and questioned, but all but one were released and their papers returned to them. This is a new proceeding as the papers have been confiscated heretofore. It seems that they don't know what to do with men who stay here when warned to leave on pain of death.

The court proceedings are on and are as large a farce as usual. Affidavits have been presented to the court proving that at least one member of the Grand Jury had expressed biased opinions of the I. W. W. before he sat on the jury that brought in the indictments, and that he was thus disqualified. The judge admitted the vicious prejudice of the jurymen in question, but held that this would not be enough to quash the indictment. The men must go to trial before prejudiced judge and jury, on an indictment that was brought by a prejudiced grand jury. It is the case of the thief charging his victim with a crime, and having the receiver of stolen property be his judge.

This affair is getting well advertised, and San Diego will soon have a reputation that she will never live down. Saturday's San Francisco Bulletin devotes over a page to the fight, giving a true account of affairs. The San Diego Herald has increased its circulation very largely because of its stand on the fight, while the Union which stands with the police department and one of whose reporters is a member of the slugging committee is losing in circulation every day. The Appeal to Reason wants five hundred words every week, and the Milwaukee Leader wired in today for two hundred words a day on the fight. The New York Call has ordered regular telegraph news service, and other papers are taking up the fight reports in good shape. Oh, San Diego, verily thy name is mud.

STUMPY.

Strike Spreads to Tacoma

(Continued from page one.)

Victory. The mills can pay the raise at the present price of lumber, and if they cannot, then the workers can manage affairs better than the present owners. If starvation is necessary to the production of lumber under the present mill ownership the workers should organize to take the mills and run them without starvation.

Lytle has fine mansions, the lumber workers have hovels to exist in, and do not own even those. Stick together lumber workers, you have nothing to lose but misery and you have all to gain. Loggers should all prepare to join the strike if it continues any longer without sign of settlement.

MATE AND CHECKMATE.

MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

To the Citizens of Aberdeen:

Whereas, a condition of lawlessness near to rioting exists in parts of our city, and

Whereas, The city authorities in order to cope with this condition will require that all good citizens lend their moral aid to maintain law and order, and

Whereas, This condition has been brought about by agitation carried on at the Red Finnish Hall on First Street, the I. W. W. hall on Heron Street, and the Croatian hall in South Aberdeen.

Now, therefore, the city authorities have ordered these places closed. All gatherings or processions that will lead to rioting or that will create discord upon the streets of Aberdeen must cease. Citizens will pass quietly to and from their business and men will not congregate in groups upon the streets. This order becomes necessary in order that the police officers may have control of the situation and prevent lawless outbreaks of any kind.

It is the desire of the city government to maintain order without loss of life or destruction of property. In this we expect and are certain that we will have the moral and if necessary, the physical support of every good citizen within our borders.

(Signed). JAMES W. PARKS,
Mayor of Aberdeen.

Aberdeen, Washington, April 1, 1912.

I. W. W. PROCLAMATION.

To the Citizens of Aberdeen:

Whereas, the city authorities, acting at the behest of the mill owners in this district, have brought about a condition of lawlessness by the importation of gun men and thugs from other localities, and

Whereas, they are making wholesale and unwarranted arrests and beating up defenseless and peaceful citizens, and by force preventing lawful and peaceful assembly in direct violation of guaranteed rights, and

Whereas, the mayor and city authorities have at the special instance of and in the interest of the mill owners, closed our offices and meeting places, the Red Finnish hall, the I. W. W. hall on Heron Street, and the Croatian hall in South Aberdeen, wholly without warrant of law and without justification whatever.

Now, therefore, the I. W. W. have determined that these abuses and this condition of lawlessness must cease. It is the intention and desire of the Industrial Workers of the World to proceed peacefully and at all times within our legal rights.

Hence, we call upon all good citizens to aid us in the restoration of good order and to rid the city of gun men and thugs imported here

from the slum districts of other cities and to restore to the working men here their rights peacefully to assemble in the pursuit of their affairs.

INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.
(Signed).
Aberdeen, Washington, April 1, 1912.

FREE SPEECH DOINGS IN CALIFORNIA.

(By Caroline Nelson).

The free speech protest in Building Trades hall last Sunday was a great success; \$175 were collected to carry on the fight in San Diego.

Austin Lewis delivered one of his masterly addresses. He showed that street speaking of the I. W. W.'s was an absolute necessity. Without street speaking the migratory worker could not be reached, because he would not go to any hall. Without street speaking there would have been no organization among the lumber workers and section laborers, and therefore no strikes or fights for better conditions. In street speaking pamphlets, circulars and propaganda sheets are given out and find their way to camps where they do their work.

The last speaker was a released speaker from San Diego, Fellow Worker Hill. He explained that he had just come from the hospitality of the M. & M. in San Diego, that owing to that hospitality he was physically unable to make any lengthy speech. He looked as though he had just risen from a sick bed. His face was pale and pinched. Dressed in overalls he bespoke the low standard of living that our modern civilization imposes upon our most intelligent workers; for he spoke more intelligently and eloquently than many a widely heralded upper class jaw smith, who has had nothing to do all his life but to wag his tongue and to look up references. He nailed the widely circulated lie that the upper class have bought out all the workers who have any intelligence, and that every intelligent man can get work.

Fellow Worker told how they practiced sabotage in San Diego in the pail in the form of building battle ships, as they called it, by hammering on the iron doors. The court was located on the second story over the jail and terrible noise made by the hungry prisoners prevented them from holding a session in the upper region. They sent word down to the prisoners to be quiet or they couldn't hold court. The prisoners replied that it was their intention that no court should be held until they were fed.

Hill brought down the house when he proposed that the army of fifty thousand unemployed of San Francisco move on to San Diego, to free the men now in jail there which the M. & M. intend to railroad to the pen. The San Diego jail and bull pen are full now. They are running up the expenses of the taxpayers fearfully, and an army of invaders would scare them stiff, and prevent the sending of the ten men now on trial to the penitentiary. But unless something was done quickly these men would be sent over the road; for there is nothing our ruling class doesn't dare when it comes to strike terror to the hearts of the workers. They violate every law on the statute books, and trample in the dust every human right that is supposed to be sacred. They hold no law sacred except when it protects them in their piracy.

If the workers in San Diego in their fight for free speech lose, they will lose all along the line on the Pacific slope. That city has been deliberately chosen by the Merchants and Manufacturers Association to fight the I. W. W. on account of its isolation. It can only be reached overland by a stretch of desert land and only one railroad. If the workers lose in San Diego the next point of attack will be Los Angeles and then San Francisco. It is therefore the center of battle just now, and all our strength must be centered there. If the San Diego authorities found that an army of fifty thousand were on the way, they'd release everyone in jail and in the bull pen. Therefore our slogan should be: On to San Diego.

Edward Morgan was billed to speak at that meeting, but he was delayed on the road, and didn't arrive until the next day. He then appeared and spoke to the unemployed in their open air meeting. He told them how the Coxey army was fed on its way to Washington. How in all the little towns the farmers and merchants got together the best food to give them, upon the proposition that they move on. He knew that the California farmers and merchants of the little towns would do the same thing. He reminded them that when fifty workers started from the north, during the Fresno fight, they were given food at every place, and at one place a train was placed at their disposal. The actors at one place even gave them tickets to a show. And what was more to the point, the Fresno authorities gave in when they found the workers moving in on them, and threw the town open for free speech.

When Edward Morgan asked everyone in the crowd to raise his hand who wanted to march on San Diego, all hands went up of the five hundred or more. Monster meetings are being arranged for, and without doubt Morgan will move south in a short time with an army that every citizen including the chiefs of police will be glad to help in its move on order. There are no jail in California big enough to hold it, and no taxpayers generous enough to feed it for any length of time.

National Industrial Union of Textile workers No. 157, I. W. W., meets second and fourth Wednesday in I. W. W. hall, Phelan building, 45 Delano street, New Bedford, Mass.
Secretary, Richard Wright, 27 Roosevelt street, New Bedford, Mass.